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DR. AND MRS. BRYCE



# GREAT BRITAIN

— AS SEEN BY —

# — CANADIAN EYES

BY

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At the first open meeting of the year of the Literary society held in the Convocation hall of Manitoba college on Friday, Nov. 6, there was a large gathering present to hear the inaugural address of the honorary president of the society, the Rev. Dr. Bryce. This being a special year in the history of the college, Dr. Bryce gave the following:

## PRELUDE TO THE REGULAR ADDRESS.

This year marks an important step in the history of Manitoba college. It is the semi-jubilee of the founding of the college. Almost exactly twenty-five years ago, i.e., on 10th of Nov. 1871, the first lecture was delivered in the college. The province of Manitoba was then in its infancy, and the college took the name of the province, with the purpose of doing its full share of the higher educational work of the Canadian Northwest. Whether it has fulfilled its end is for the country and the church to say. It began in very humble quarters in Kildonan, after three years it found its way to Winnipeg and for seven years its home was in Main street north, near where the C. P. R. station now is. In 1882 it occupied its present premises, and these were enlarged and improved in 1892. From the small beginning of 17 students in the first session in 1871 it has increased until the number entered this year including both arts and theology is 186, and almost certainly the number of 200 will be passed by New Year.

It is not, however, only in numbers that Manitoba college has made its record. It has become an Alma Mater—a kind and beneficent mother—to a large band of successful students, cultivated young men and we are glad to say distinguished young women also. When looking at the newspaper that followed us in June to Great Britain, we were delighted to see that Manitoba college in the university examinations had made a remarkable showing. Her record was 15 scholarships of the value of \$1,055, in Junior B. A., in the previous and in the preliminary. There will need to be determined effort to take such a stand again.

Manitoba college has always taken

its full share of the work of the university. It sent up the whole of the first band of seven students to the first university examination. The first graduate of the university of Manitoba was a student of Manitoba college. During the eighteen years of the history of the university Manitoba college has sent up no less than 183, i. e., 52 per cent, of the arts graduates, and has finished 75 alumni in theology.

During its whole history the college has taken a leading part in athletics, and has many times seen its club champions on the football field. To-night we are met under the auspices of one of the most important of the agencies in our college life—the Literary society. The Literary Society and College Journal have for years been most useful. The treasurers in these organizations have for a number of years been able to report a balance on the right side. To cultivate a clear and effective style of writing English prose, to aim at the graces of elocution, and to develop a race of good, free extempore speakers are aims of the society, and of its ally the Journal, whose interests it strongly supports. May our motto still be in all that our college undertakes: "Floreat." Dr. Bryce then delivered his inaugural address on "Great Britain as Seen by Canadian Eyes."

## "LAND OF MY SIRE."

It means much to a Canadian of British descent to visit the land of his fathers. No doubt the Canadian St. Lawrence or Fraser river is immeasurably better than the Thames or the Forth; Ben Nevis and Snowdon are trifling besides Sir Donald or the Hermit of our Selkirks; the links of the Forth or Salisbury Plain are after all only miniatures when compared with our vast prairies; and the British climate, with its frequent rain and fog is apt to be spoken of alongside our bright sunshine and clear Canadian skies; but, after all, the British Canadian goes lovingly to the old land, and his heart swells with emotion as he looks upon the granite hills of the north, or the chalk cliffs of the south. It is still his:

"Land of my sires! What mortal hand  
Can e'er untie the filial band  
That knits me to thy rugged strand."

He visits the ancestral town in its old world quaintness, with all that had been built up in his imagination by story and recital from parents' lips in boyhood, he visits the very house where father, and grandfather and great grandfather had lived, solemnly he goes to the church where his fathers worshipped and sees the very pew where the family sat, and then walks reverently into the church yard, where grandfather and great grandfather and other relations lie peacefully side by side, and reads the moss covered stones, where the name he bears is seen to be inscribed. It would take a heart of stone not to be stirred among such scenes as these. A man who can stand unaffected amongst such surroundings deserves to be "unwept, unhonored and unsung."

Britain is the home of our English tongue—the greatest vehicle of human thought the world has known. Not that English is a very graceful, a very methodical or a very harmonious language but it has a marvelous capacity, if we may use the word. It is quite true that when you hear a discussion on a London suburban train, as to whether it is better to get "hoff at 'appy 'Amstead or 'Arrow on 'the 'ill you begin to despair for your mother tongue. Or when you go further north you are quite as much startled by the anxious enquiry on the docks at Glasgow by some excited traveller, "Whaur's my kilt?" You ask is this still our English language? It is nevertheless the tongue that Shakespeare and Milton used. As a Canadian stands in Westminster Abbey and reads there the names of the leaders of English thought and language that temple seems so mighty that it overshadows all the earth. A visit to the Jerusalem chamber, where the Westminster Confession, one of the great symbols of Christian theology was framed, or where greater still our English Bible, with its matchless style, was translated draws a Canadian the heart of his fatherland.

Britain originated the system of government, under which we live; and it is the greatest the world has seen. The sea-girt isle may have a murky atmosphere, but its government and constitution are elsewhere unapproached.

"You ask me why, tho' ill at ease,  
Within this region I subsist,  
Whose spirits falter in the mist  
And languish for the purple seas?"

It is the land that freemen till,  
That sober-suited freedom chose,  
The land, where girt with friends or  
foes,

A man may speak the thing he will.

A land of settled government,  
A land of just and old renown;  
Where freedom broadens slowly down  
From precedent to precedent."

Britain is the original home of our social customs. Her home life is ours; her public life is ours; the civic life of Britain is ours; her popular gatherings, and freedom of action, and personal liberty are ours; her land tenure, rural customs, and folklore, and market life, and business life, we have, perhaps shorn of a certain aristocratic tone as we have brought them across the Atlantic. We are a part of the Greater Britain of that "true north" of which our late laureate spoke.

"We ask but for the right to keep  
Unbroken still, the cherished filial tie  
That binds us to the distant sea-girt  
isle  
Our fathers loved, and taught their sons  
to love."

Britain's literature is ours also. That literature more prolific, more celebrated, and more widely distributed than any other comes to our shores and feeds us with its nourishment. This continent of America is a great absorbent of the literary product of Britain, and we recognize Longfellow and Whittier as true English poets. Stratford-on-Avon, with its thousands of visitors from the United States and Canada is the literary shrine of the English tongue. Shakespeare belongs to all of us.

The church life of Britain is the same as ours. The Episcopalians and Presbyterians of Canada are essentially British in their origin, traditions, forms and spirit. Canadian Methodism, while not entirely so in origin, is to-day in heart and spirit one with British Methodism; and so with the Baptists and Congregationalists. The religious ties are the strongest that can bind us together, for they go down deepest into our hearts.

Thus with family connection, speech, constitution, laws, social customs, literature, and church life, we have a seven fold cord binding us to the old land, and to-day in every colony and on every ship over which the Union Jack is flying, "God Save the Queen" will be sung as heartily as under the shadow of Westminster itself.

#### A TRADING NATION.

Napoleon thought to insult Great Britain by calling her a "nation of shopkeepers." This we now accept as an honor. Britannia not only rules the wave with her navy, but also by her merchant ships. The visitor to Britain is oppressed with the sight and grandeur of her docks, her ships, her harbors, her lighthouses and her vast business with all parts of the world. To stand on the southeast coast of

England and see the vessels from abroad coming and going to London is a sight to be remembered. The shipbuilding industry of Glasgow, reaching as it does to almost every great nation of the world overwhelms us.

It is well known that at the present time all manufacturing establishments of Great Britain are overwhelmed with domestic and foreign orders. They are working overtime. The writer noticed a great difference between the state of trade and commerce this year and that of a former visit in 1881.

Wages in Britain are good, and all classes of working people seem to be happy and contented. Great discussions were going on this summer in the *Times* and other newspapers as to the alleged encroachment of Germany on the British markets throughout the world. The competition was not regarded as unimportant. In some things it was shown that Germany's protective tariff enabled her to make articles, which were sent abroad at lower rates than they could be sold for at home. The intelligence of the German workmen was also compared with that of the English workman.

The *Times* and other great journals treated the matter fully, and it is characteristic of "John Bull," that when he begins to discuss a thing, to look into its causes, he always goes to the bottom of the matter, and applies a remedy. Canadians, for example, have for some time been able to buy microscopes of excellent make much cheaper in Germany than in England, but the English makers have now met the competition, have learned the secret of sacrificing mere brass-work and unnecessary appliances to the one desideratum of good lenses, and are regaining their old markets. How different this from the blundering unintelligent methods adopted by some nations, of trusting to delusive financial panaceas.

The methods of doing business seem slower, but they are like the mills of the gods they grind exceedingly small. A fellow Canadian, walking with the writer down the street in London, remarked: "We think these tram cars and busses drawn by horses very slow now in America, but I notice that the merchants who get down to their business by them in such a slow way, surpass our merchants in making money." And yet it is a mistake to suppose that the business men of London or Glasgow are not as good and shrewd as those of New York or Montreal. Dr. Pentecost, on his return from the United States to his pulpit in London said: "You British people think that the people of

the United States live to make money and that it is the almighty dollar that rules there; I only know one people that can surpass them, and that is the people of London, in the pursuit of the almighty shilling."

The plentifulness of money in Great Britain just now is what strikes every visitor. Money cannot be lent on safe investments for much more than three per cent., and great quantities of money are awaiting investment. It might be said, why not send it to the colonies or to the United States? But when you hear the story of investors in such enterprises as our M. & N. W. railway, many of the American railways, the Australian banks, or South African schemes, you cannot wonder that British capitalists are afraid to let money go out of the limits of the little sea-girt isle. If Canada is to get cheap money to develop her great resources, she has to show a disposition to avoid financial chimeras; she must frown down hollow or empty railway schemes; must adopt measures to check wrong speculation in gold or any other kind of mines—must in short, make it clear to the foreign investor that his capital will not be endangered. The same thing applies to immigration from Great Britain. So soon as we can inspire confidence by having definite offers to make those who come and so soon as we can make it worth their while to come, then we shall get a good British emigration, but not before.

#### BRITISH AGRICULTURE.

Wonderful as Great Britain is in her trade and commerce and in her great cities and manufactories, yet her rural scenes and country life are still more interesting. The beauty of the country is, in its well built and well kept roads, many of them it is true begun by the Romans, in the highly cultivated fields, neatly trimmed hedge rows and pleasant landscapes, in substantial homesteads and thrifty farm yards, and rows of workmen's cottages. All make a picture very attractive to the Canadian visiting the mother country. The conditions are very different from those with which Canadians are acquainted and it may be of value to sketch briefly a number of the places visited with the lessons to be drawn from them.

(a) Glasgow district—One of the regions visited for two or three weeks in all was on the border of Renfrew and Lanark-shires. In Bridge of Weir while stopping for some time in the hospitable manse opportunities were given of visiting some of the farm houses and of learning about the farms. In Catheart and Rutherglen in the same district, a similar oppor-

tunity was afforded. Near the great city of Glasgow the life of the farmer is much affected by the city's wants. The farm land is not so generous or productive as in some other parts of Scotland, but the supply of dairy products is a chief industry. The properties are in general not large, containing ten or twenty farms, though in some cases more. One district visited was owned by Dr. Barbour, married, as some may know, to the daughter of the late Hon. George Brown. A visit to the farm soon shows the character of the landlord. If he be a man of means and enterprise the buildings, gates, dykes and farm properties are in good order, if the landlord is poor, as many are, then all the exertions of the tenants are unavailing to make a neat farm.

The whole question of land tenure is forced on an observer as he looks at British agriculture. Rents have fallen to one-half of their former amount. Proprietors who formerly lived on their rents cannot do so in the same style now, and are compelled to take houses in London or in provincial towns. The tenants, too, on account of low prices, and let us not forget it, competition from abroad, are not making money. In many cases they are simply holding their own, in other cases are falling behind. It is quite true that farming is depressed in all parts of the world, but the farmer in Manitoba, who has no rent to pay, has only to make a living till conditions become better, the British farmer must besides this provide for his rent. No doubt, near the centre of competition British prices will be higher, but the difference will not make up for the drain of paying a rent.

The condition of the landlord is in many cases no better than that of the tenant. Many landholders with a former rent roll of £3,000 from an estate of say 1,200 or 1,500 acres could live comfortably, but now cut down to £1,200 with all obligations to meet, cannot live well and are obliged to let their estates run down. Cutting down expenses, selling the trees, or encumbering the estates are the only resources left.

At the present time the outlook seems to be that the smaller proprietors will be compelled to sell out and the only hope is for farmers to be able to buy their farms on terms of long purchase. The west of Scotland has not, of course, the best of farming land, but the skill, economy, and enterprise of the Scottish farmer is everywhere evident, even in the most depressing circumstances.

(b) The Lothians—A very delightful visit was made to West Lothian. Every one knows that the Lothians are

the garden of Scotland. Our friends lived a few miles west of Edinburgh, and here we saw farming at its best. At two farms, Almond Hill and Humby, we spent some time. They are each of from 500 to 700 acres, and beautifully situated. They are in a high state of cultivation and are worked according to the principle of mixed farming, with cattle and sheep in considerable numbers, and following the growth of grain, hay and root crops. Great dependence is put on artificial manures, sulphate of ammonia, phosphates and other like manures being used freely and intelligently. A considerable capital is needed to work a farm of such an extent, and the number of employes, chiefly living in farm cottages, is large. Indeed the rents paid of \$5,000 or \$6,000 a year in each case, speak of a class of farming almost unknown in Canada. The keenness with which these farmers watch the signs of the times, and the rise and fall of prices, as well as the celerity with which they decide on what line to take to catch the favoring breeze remind one rather of an intelligent financial agent than of what we generally mean by farming. Such farmers as these have homes with every refinement, educate their sons and daughters most highly, and dignify the vocation to which they belong. Yet here too, the farmers at present are finding it difficult to make a profit. One farmer said that this year he had paid a great part of the first half year's rent out of capital, which fortunately he had, and he expected to have a loss on the whole year. The proprietors, too, are feeling the pressure of the times severely. In this part of Scotland estates are larger and chiefly belong to the older nobility. Of course, Lord Rosebery, one of the large land owners here is an extremely wealthy man, not dependent on his rents, but the Earl of Hopetoun, a large and most exemplary proprietor, it is understood has to pursue a policy of economy in order to make ends meet. Here again the lesson seems patent that under present circumstances land will not support a proprietor class, a tenant farmer class and the working class necessary to carry on operations.

(c) Stirlingshire—On the border of Stirling and Perth shires an opportunity was afforded of seeing another class of farming. This was at Pendreich, a large farm of some 1,400 acres, lying on the flank of the Ochil Hills. Leaving the pretty watering place of Bridge of Allan, in our friend's trap, we climbed up to the beautiful spot from which we could see the valley of the Forth and Stirling Rock, the Abbey Craig, with Ben Ledi and Ben Lomond in the distance. Just be-

low as to the right was the famous battlefield of Sheriff Muir of the Earl of Mar's rebellion of 1715. From this spot we sent out the package of heather in full bloom which so rejoiced the hearts of some of our friends in Winnipeg. At Pendreich sheep farming is the only resource, and the rent is regulated by the number of sheep the farm may produce. At present this kind of farming is rather profitable in Britain and the farmers who have not farms at too high a rent are doing fairly well.

The estate to which Pendreich belongs is another illustration of the principle we have laid down. The hereditary proprietors became poor and unable to hold, so that on its being sold it was bought by a wealthy merchant of Glasgow, who now possesses it. While here we had an opportunity of hearing about the game laws. These prevail with great strictness. Game such as pheasants, partridges, hares and, of course, deer are still protected, but rabbits may now be shot by the farmer. This is a considerable concession. The proprietor and tenant consequently have equal right to the rabbits. One farmer on a high lying farm stated that if he could have sole right and were permitted to turn his holding into a rabbit breeding farm he could make more in that way than from his sheep. Pendreich with its Celtic name still lingers in memory for its romantic situation and beauty of its view.

(d) Perthshire—Another visit took place to a farm in the southern part of Perthshire on which is the strange erection of Garten Caber tower, an object seen many miles away and from the top of which a wide view is obtained. Two small farms are joined together under one management, making in all about 300 acres. These are in the small estate belonging to Mr. Burn-Murdoch. Those familiar with the late Soudan expedition up the Nile will remember that the commander of the cavalry was an officer of the same name, being the son of the proprietor of Garten Caber. Here is another example of a proprietor suffering from a greatly reduced income. In consequence of this he is not able to keep his farms in proper order. One of the houses examined needed many improvements to make it comfortable, and the good proprietor simply informs his tenants that he has the will to help them but not the means. The farming here is mixed farming, and the thrifty and enterprising tenant succeeds in doing a little more than making ends meet. Much of the land between Garten Caber and Stirling is what is known as that of a reclaimed moss. This part

of the valley of the Forth was first cleared into agricultural land by the celebrated Scottish philosopher, Lord Kames. The land is heavy and now at the end of more than a hundred years of cultivation yields a good return. Here also artificial manures are largely employed with the best results.

(e) Shropshire—That Scottish farmers have a keen eye for the main chance is seen in the fact that in the last quarter of a century many of them have gone to England to farm. In some parts of England such as Essex, there are farm lands which have been allowed to go out of cultivation, and farms can be purchased there for less than good improved farms in Ontario. Farms in different parts of England are advertised in the papers of the Scottish cities, and many Scottish farmers have thus been led to take up places in England. It was to meet one of these enterprising men that we paid a visit to Shropshire. This old country is well worth a visit even if one had no friends there. Shrewsbury and Bridgenorth are quaint and interesting. The scenery is picturesque and the traditions of these places are worth investigation. As a farming country Shropshire does not as a whole stand very high. It has a good many small proprietors and these are almost all in straightened circumstances. Our place of visit was called Bulwardine, which had been an old forester's lodge on the Gatacre estate. Squire Gatacre, whom we met, is the descendant of a very old family and his home contained many articles of great value, including a portrait of Geoffrey Chaucer going back nearly to the poet's time and a piece of furniture once belonging to Mary Queen of England. Bulwardine farm, where we were staying was of considerable size, and was devoted to mixed farming. Last summer in England was very dry and in consequence the crops were light. The root crops had been planted three or four times over and were not at last good. The neighborhood of the large town of Wolverhampton gives a good market for dairy and poultry products, but the farmers in the county will have great difficulty in paying rents out of the profits of the year. Many indeed will not be able to do so.

Wiltshire—One more visit. This was to Wiltshire in the south of England. A visit was paid to a large farm near Downton, a village a few miles from Salisbury. This part of the country lies on the chalk downs. Here we saw the great Cathedral of Salisbury, the hill fort of old Sarum, with its historic associations, the village and church of Amesbury which go back, it is said,



to King Arthur, and the marvellous megaliths of Stonehenge. The soil in this part of the country is only a foot or two deep and lies on the chalk rocks. The soil is full of the flints left by the decay of the chalk rocks which contained them. Multitudes of women are engaged in picking the flints off the fields. The large farm at Downton had a flock of sheep of good size, and sheep raising is well known to be the chief industry of the neighboring district of Salisbury plain. The chalk country needs much rain, and this being a dry season the whole region suffered greatly. The great question for farmers this year is how to gain even enough to keep their flocks alive.

From these various descriptions it will be possible to gain some idea of British agriculture. The skill and energy of the farmers both in Scotland and England are manifest. The advantages belonging to an old country are quite observable even in years of agriculture depression, but the thought continually recurs that the same cap tan, skill and shrewdness devoted to farming on free land in Manitoba would be vastly more remunerative. The imperial parliament divided some millions of dollars among the farmers this year to lessen rates, but those favored seemed to think it would help them very little. A farmer in Scotland, a good Conservative and strong supporter of the government, by the way, said: "What good will £10 or £12 apiece be to us. Let them open the ports to young Canadian cattle, that we may buy and fatten them and they will be doing us something worth while."

Looking back on all these pleasant visits the uppermost feeling is that of the unbounded hospitality and kindness of the British farmers.

#### PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

The British people are a most interesting people to move amongst. All read the newspapers. The newspapers of the great cities are ably conducted. In Scotland, the "Scotsman" still holds sway and is an admirable literary journal as well as a leader in political thought. Its religio-political articles are pungent and clever, and strike the Scottish intelligence. In London the "Times" and "Telegraph" and a host of others are very influential. The "Telegraph" claims the largest circulation of any paper in the world and is remarkable for the breadth of its news. The "Times" still assumes the position of "Thunderer," and maintains its place at three times the price of any other daily. The "Times" is almost the only British newspaper that pays minute attention to all parts of the empire, and

Canadians find its almost daily telegraphic dispatches from Canada of value.

Not only in reading newspapers, but in reading books the British public is unapproached by any other. Circulating libraries send packages of the latest books to readers in all parts of the country. To know the best and latest books is a thing as much aimed at in many remote country districts as in London or Edinburgh.

The people by reading newspapers, magazines, and books take great pains to acquaint themselves with all public questions. Speeches in parliament and on platforms are well reported, and what is better, are well read. As in Canada, so in Britain an education question possessed the public mind this summer.

The government endeavored to carry through a bill somewhat hostile to the public school system, and in favor of voluntary or church schools. The country debated every phase of it. Fortunately for the board schools, the church leaders in the north and south of England, where the conditions seem to differ, could not agree on a policy for the voluntary schools. The ministry lost greatly in prestige over the matter in having to withdraw their bill, and will not attempt anything so radical again. The twenty-five years of the board schools has been an immense boon for the masses in the mother country, and bigotry will hardly be able to pull down the educational structure.

Of course, the London newspapers were much taken up with the Soudan and South African wars. They are always sure to find some subject of popular interest and to make the most of it. On a former visit the writer remembers the London dailies for weeks discussing the removal of the great elephant "Jumbo" from the Zoological Gardens to Barnum's show in America. This summer the lion of the London papers was Li Hung Chang, and he figured as greatly as the elephant of fourteen years ago.

One feels, however, in the wider world of the British isles that the colonies do not bulk so largely as would be desirable. Especially does a Canadian feel, except perhaps in the "Times," the continual identification of Canada with the United States. The British look upon us all as Americans. It is quite natural that Canadians should desire a little special recognition as British subjects. However, all the world is in London, and the multiplicity of interests centering there compels a cosmopolitan spirit, and makes it impossible for any one part of the empire to receive much attention. Even when business from Scotland is up in the house of commons

most of the English members are away.

### CHURCH QUESTIONS.

Religious questions always bulk largely in Great Britain, more especially in Scotland. North of the Tweed half of the discussions overheard at railway stations or on the trains are on religious topics. A person realizes how intensely theological the Scottish mind is. At present there is a good deal of talk about a ritualistic tendency in the Scottish churches. There is now an era of church restoration. St. Giles cathedral in Edinburgh has been beautifully restored by the well known publisher, Chambers. St. Cuthbert's church has been rebuilt. Dunblane Cathedral has been restored by a lady at a cost of £30,000 and St. Michael's church, Linlithgow is being restored. The spirit is abroad. Along with this is a disposition favoring a more formal and ornate service. As the writer sees it, it is more aesthetic than theological—more for the beauty of the service than for any sacramentarian view lying beneath it. If this be so it will not seriously affect the general trend of religious thought.

The great race of Scottish preachers has mostly passed away, but their successors are not far behind them. Dr. Macgregor of St. Cuthbert's, still stands first in Edinburgh, with Dr. Whyte of Free St. George's. Dr. Whyte's new colleague, Mr. Black, is a most stirring preacher, and even in summer was greeted by great crowds at every service. In London, Archdeacon Farrar does not so often hold service as formerly, but Canon Gore is much sought after in Westminster Abbey. Dr. Parker of the City Temple is as notable as ever, but the great Spurgeon across the Thames is no more. Dr. Gibson and Dr. Pentecost are the two most notable Presbyterian preachers of London.

A somewhat important discussion was going on in the Times and other papers during the summer as to the poor salaries given to many of the clergy, curates especially of the

Church of England. It seems that many of them receive no more than £60 or £80 a year. A large correspondence dealt with the subject, some deploring, others blaming it upon a departure from the rule of celibacy, others proposing remedies to meet it. Some regarded it as a symptom of over-production, while Evangelicals claimed it arose from the increasing fashion of having to provide for daily service in the churches. It certainly is an anomalous state of things. A rector from a London suburb told the writer that he only received £50 a year as salary and that he was required to pay two curates out of his own means, one of them £160 a year and the other somewhat less. He stated that there are many parishes where only a clergyman of considerable means could accept the position. To make the matter more remarkable this gentleman stated that his own brother who is a Nonconformist minister receives a salary of £600 a year.

Much interest was also taken by the newspapers in the answer of the Pope to Lord Halifax and others in regard to English orders. The pope's clear declaration that he could not recognize English orders as valid was something of a surprise. It was regarded by the newspapers as quite logical, and gave great satisfaction to the Evangelical party. Of course, the Nonconformists in England and Presbyterians in Scotland and Ireland informed their Protestant brethren that they had a short and easy method of dealing with the question. The facility with which the general newspapers discuss these theological questions, without heat or bitterness is very noticeable in Great Britain, and they contrast greatly in this with our Canadian newspapers which deal little with such subjects.

While in visiting Great Britain the Canadian as he uses his eyes sees many things not to admire, and many things he hopes to see improved, yet he comes away saying with deep feeling, "With all thy faults, I love thee still."



# Publications of Prof. Bryce, LL.D.

MANITOBA COLLEGE, WINNIPEG.



Also Author of Articles "Manitoba" and "Winnipeg," in Encyclopedia Britannica, and of "Canada," in "Narrative and Critical History of America."

| NAME.                                                                                         | PUBLISHERS.                       |      |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|------|
| 1. MANITOBA: Infancy, Growth and Present Condition<br>(The Standard Work on Manitoba History) | Sampson, Low & Co., London        | Svo. |
| 2. A Short History of the Canadian People<br>(The best short history of Canada published)     | Sampson, Low & Co., London        | Svo. |
| 3. Five Forts of Winnipeg                                                                     | Royal Society of Canada           | 4to. |
| 4. Plea for a Canadian Camden Society                                                         | " "                               | 4to. |
| 5. Noted Journeys in Rupert's Land                                                            | " "                               | 4to. |
| 6. History of Education in Manitoba                                                           | British Association               | Svo. |
| 7. The Winnipeg Country                                                                       | Manitoba Historical Society       |      |
| 8. The Mound Builders, Illustrated (scarce)                                                   | " "                               |      |
| 9. Memorial of A. K. Isbister, LL.B.                                                          | " "                               |      |
| 10. The Souris Country—Mounds and Mountains                                                   | " "                               |      |
| 11. Sketch of John Tanner, Manitoba Scout                                                     | " "                               |      |
| 12. The Old Settlers of Red River                                                             | " "                               |      |
| 13. Notes on Harmon's Journal                                                                 | " "                               |      |
| 14. The Celt in the Northwest                                                                 | Montreal Celtic Society           |      |
| 15. Holiday Rambles between Winnipeg and Victoria                                             | Manitoba Free Press               |      |
| 16. Two Provisional Governments in Manitoba                                                   | Manitoba Historical Society       |      |
| 17. The First Recorder of Rupert's Land—Judge Thom                                            | " "                               |      |
| 18. A Modern University                                                                       | Manitoba College Literary Society |      |
| 19. Surface Geology of Red River, etc.                                                        | Manitoba Historical Society       |      |
| 20. Early Reminiscences of Manitoba College                                                   | Manitoba College Literary Society |      |
| 21. Older Geology of Red River, etc.                                                          | Manitoba Historical Society       |      |
| 22. The Assiniboine and Its Forts                                                             | Royal Society of Canada           | 4to. |
| 23. Our Indians                                                                               | " "                               |      |
| 24. A New Nation                                                                              | Manitoba College Literary Society |      |
| 25. Early Reminiscences of Winnipeg                                                           | Manitoba Historical Society       |      |
| 26. Pressing Educational Problems                                                             | Manitoba College Literary Society |      |
| 27. Problems of Greater Canada                                                                | " "                               |      |
| 28. Our Canadian Prairies (Edited)                                                            | C. B. Robinson, Toronto           |      |
| 29. Prairie Agriculture (Edited)                                                              | Consolidated Stationery Co., Wpg  |      |
| 30. Worthies of Old Red River                                                                 | Manitoba Historical Society       |      |
| 31. Great Britain as Seen by Canadian Eyes                                                    | Manitoba College Literary Society |      |